

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 523

Laura's symptoms were worse than they thought. After returning home for only three days, she had already developed a phobia of people, saying the housekeepers were assassins sent by other people to kill her. She had locked herself in the bedroom, refusing to see anyone. Vincent had someone open the door and calmed the hysterical Laura down. Only then did Laura finally get some rest thanks to a tranquilizer.

Vincent had hired a renowned psychiatrist for Laura, but he did not expect Laura to react violently to this idea. Laura even told Vincent and Jennifer to let her be. She would be dying soon and both of them would be free to do whatever they wanted with no one breathing down their backs.

Both father and daughter felt uncomfortable hearing those words from Laura. They were once a loving family, yet they ended up in this horrendous situation.

Unable to take it anymore, Jennifer rushed to Amelia's workplace. She sat in the car, glaring at the building in front of her, her fist clenched, and pure hatred shone in her eyes.

Jennifer felt the urge to murder Amelia right on the spot. How could she be so venomous? Sure, Mom was the one at fault, but it wasn't even serious. How could she be so cold-hearted as to let Oscar lift his hand against an old lady? I've already apologized and thought we could steer clear of each other. So why wouldn't she let bygones be bygones and leave Mom alone? Is she only going to be satisfied if Mom is forced to death?

Jennifer brought her fist down, hard, against the steering wheel, her eyes seething with unbridled rage. She could not care less if she was being reckless now. All she wanted was revenge for her mother. The once elegant lady had been reduced to a crazy woman who had completely lost her mind. Her heart ached for her mother.

Jennifer was waiting for Amelia in her car. When she caught her figure exiting the building, she quickly opened the car door and stomped furiously toward Amelia, her anger barely contained.

Rory stood beside Amelia and saw Jennifer heading toward them. Her first instinct was to hide behind Amelia and secretly push her forward. Amelia didn't notice Jennifer and was cluelessly edged forward by Rory. This allowed Jennifer to slap her across the face without hesitation.

The sudden slap shocked Amelia to the core. She couldn't really comprehend what had just happened.

Rory smirked inwardly when she saw Amelia getting hit across the face. Recomposing herself, she planned to comfort Amelia, but Lydia beat her to it. Lydia pulled Amelia to her side, looking concerned. "Amelia, are you all right?"

Amelia shook her head, still confused about what had just happened.

Lydia looked toward the culprit in question and huffed, "What is your problem? How could you just hit someone like that?"

Jennifer looked furious as she pointed at Amelia and spat, "Why don't you ask that wench? All my mom did was give her a slight injury! Not only did she sue my mom, but she also asked the Clintons to harass her and now she has mental issues! Thanks to that traumatic experience, she is now afraid of even the slightest movement of wind, and it's all thanks to her. She is a wicked woman and if I could, I would murder her right on the spot."

Lydia's gaze turned icy. "Look here, Miss. Accusations must come along with proof. Judging from your accusations, I could tell who your mother is. Your mother was wrong to hurt people, and she got locked up because she made a mistake. Amelia withdrew her lawsuit against your family and you don't even have to pay a single cent for it. Not only are you being ungrateful, but you even attacked her for no reason. How shameless can you be? If you keep acting up, I will call the cops. If you cannot act logically, explain yourself back at the police station and quit acting like a mad dog."

Yet Jennifer only had her eyes set on Amelia, who was being shielded. She clenched her teeth and demanded, "Amelia, don't you have anything to say to me? Stop being a coward and speak."

Before Amelia could reply, Oscar's voice came from a distance. "I am the one responsible for your mother's condition, not Amelia. If you are holding a grudge, by all means, come at me, but don't you ever disturb my wife over this issue. I was the one who withdrew the lawsuit, but I can easily revoke it and send your mother back to that cell again. Believe me, I never go back on my word."

Jennifer's body stiffened at the warning.

She never expected Oscar to show up at that moment.

Her face turned pale in an instant. She didn't dare to lift her head to confirm if Oscar really came.

Oscar caused Laura's current condition, and Jennifer was more or less afraid of him.

When Oscar made his way over, Lydia greeted, "Mr. Clinton," and took her leave, giving Amelia and Oscar some time to themselves.

Oscar lifted Amelia's face and caught a glance of the swelling bruise on the right side of her face. His expression immediately darkened.

Oscar turned his fuming glare toward Jennifer and raged, "Ms. Larson, since you are so bold as to hurt someone in public, I think you would like a taste of what it's like to be locked up."

With that, he took out his phone and prepare to make a call but was stopped by a delicate hand. He glanced over and saw Amelia holding on to his arm.

"What's wrong?" asked Oscar gently.

"You don't have to do this, really." Amelia shook her head. Then, looking at Jennifer, she said, "Ms. Larson, I don't know what happened to your mother, but everything was handled by the police, not by me. I think you should be more rational. If you ever cause any problems for me again, I will call the police."

She straightened herself, glanced over at Oscar, and smiled. "Let's go, Oscar."

Oscar wrapped his arm around her waist. "All right."

While bringing Amelia over to the car, Oscar didn't forget to give Rory a warning stare, sending shivers down her spine.

In the car, Amelia turned to look at Oscar, who was still fuming. She said sheepishly, "Sorry about what happened, Oscar. Don't be mad. I'm fine, really."

Oscar, still focused on the road ahead, grunted, "Stay away from Rory."

Amelia was confused. "What does this have to do with Rory?"

"When I was in the car, I saw Rory hiding behind you and pushing you to the front. That's what caused you to get slapped by Jennifer so easily. Stay away from her. She may look innocent, but she is very conniving. I don't want you associating with people like that."

Amelia sighed and agreed, "I will try to keep my distance from her."

Oscar simply nodded.

The two fell silent once again.

After a short while, Amelia asked, "Back there, what Jennifer said, is it true?"

"It was my doing. She caused you pain, and you decided not to press charges. But I am a person who hates to see my loved ones feeling pain. I did something to her in prison. Don't worry, it isn't serious. Just some scratches, nothing life-threatening. Why? Do you think I was too cruel?" Oscar asked, looking at her.

Amelia shook her head. "No, I just don't want you to soil your reputation and hands doing dirty work for my sake. Sure, it was her fault for hurting me, but we have already given her just deserts. Now look, we have a sudden grudge with the Larsons."

"Are you blaming me for this?"

"Oscar, you know I will never blame you for defending my honor. What I want is for you not to be reckless. You and Tony are the closes to my heart, so please I don't mind what happened and I'm feeling fine."

Oscar's complexion lightened up.

With all seriousness, he told Amelia, "Why don't you resign? I don't feel at ease with you working there alone. Since you like designing, I'll open a private studio for you. You don't have to start off from the bottom with the risk of being scammed, and you'll have more freedom in your design."

Amelia found the turn of the conversation to be quite hilarious. She placed her hand on Oscar's. "Oscar, didn't you promise not to interfere with my working life?"

Oscar's gaze at her broodingly. "We are barely through the month and that mother-daughter duo has already hurt you twice. How can I feel assured when you are always in danger? Either you resign or you agree with me sending you a bodyguard. That is my bottom line."

Amelia hesitated but agreed in order to keep her job.

"All right, then. But they can only protect me from the shadows."

"I'll get Jolin to work in your company and in the same department. That way, she can protect you twenty-four-seven."

"Who is Jolin?"

"She is a recruit from my team."

"What happened to the previous one?"

"She's too pretty. Her face will only bring disturbance to the company, which cannot keep you safe."

This left Amelia dumbfounded.

Oscar brightened up and said, "Don't you fret. I won't let Jolin interfere with your work, nor will I ask her to report your every move or who you're with. While she is with you, you are her master. Her loyalty is that of Kurt's. She will not betray you unless it is your own orders."

"Oscar, you know I don't mean that."

"I just want to reassure you that I don't mean anything else. I just want you to be safe."

Amelia looked at him and said affectionately, "I understand."